The Evening World.

ESTABLISHED BY JOSEPH PULITZER.
Published Daily Except Sunday by The Press Publishing Company, Nos. 53 to 63 Park Row, New York.
RALPH PULITZER, President, 62 Park Row.
J. ANGUS SHAW, Treasurer, 63 Park Row.
JOSEPH PULITZER, Secretary, 63 Park Row.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news despatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

WHY THE HURRY?

OPINION in Washington seems to agree that President Harding is in deadly earnest in his support of the Ship Subsidy Bill. The President threatens to recall Congress in special session if the measure is not passed before adjournment. The threat is generally accepted at its face value.

Just why President Harding should place this one measure before all others is a mystery. It seems to be a personal matter. The party platform does not include a subsidy pledge. Mr. Lasker and those who will benefit are its principal advocates. Ship subsidies are contrary to the traditional policy of the Nation. But the President stands firm.

Even if the subsidy is to pass, why the hurry? Why should it take precedence over the tariff and the bonus, as the President evidently intends that it shall?

One supposition supplies an answer: The President may realize that the American people will object to a $50,000,000 subvention and that after election the bill would stand small chance with Congressmen. Perhaps the President intends to strengthen his hand by holding a bonus veto over Congress if it fails to pass the subsidy.

Congress wants the bonus. The President would probably be able to trade if he wished to do so.

Senator Ladd's scheme for printing press money to pay the bonus would inflate the currency about $25 per capita. Has the Senator forgotten the pains caused by the last process of deflation? Or didn't it affect his wheat-raising constituents?

FORFEIT.

IF THE father of Walter S. Ward is unwilling to return and help clear up the crime mystery in which his son is involved, the courts and the prosecuting attorney should immediately move to make Walter Ward's summer less pleasant than it now is.

Under the circumstances, a reconsideration of the younger Ward's right to bail would seem immediately in order.

Homicide is a crime in which the discretion of the court has wide latitude in the matter of bail.

Ward's statement and surrender were elements in his favor when the original bail was set. But if Ward, his friends and relatives persistently block further investigation, these claims to consideration vanish.

Suzanne and Molla are not at their best when exchanging compliments.

OUR IMMIGRATION LAWS.

STRANGE, indeed, and inexplicable are the workings of the immigration regulations of the United States.

Newspaper readers learned yesterday that Lupo, the "Wolf," self-confessed murderer, had contrived to return from the exile which was a part of the sentence imposed on him.

Another current immigration incident was the attempted deportation of Signora Motti, wife of a Milan banker, who desired to enter the United States as a visitor and learned she could do so only if she declared herself a "domestic."

No law and no system of enforcement can be expected to function perfectly in so complex a problem as immigration regulation.

But certainly we have reason to expect legislation and administration that function better than as indicated by yesterday's samples.

The Curb seems to have decided to take orders from Mr. Untermyer, even if not exactly "when, as and if issued."

THE COST OF BREAD.

DISTRIBUTION costs half what the consumer pays for bread, according to a conservative and temperately worded report of the Joint Commission on Agricultural Inquiry.

The farmer who produces the wheat gets less than 30 cents of the consumer's dollar.

The report does not find extortion at any particular point. The fault seems to be with the whole system of complex distribution and the demand for service.

Such figures are discouraging, but the way out is not clear. This is an example of the money cost of a development which has transferred a large burden of baking, preserving, the storing and even the growing of food from the home into industry. It is a by-product of urbanization.

Wives and mothers find that bakers and canners can do the work better and cheaper than it can be done in the home. It doesn't pay to bake and cook in small quantities when it is possible to buy the products of quantity production.

The result is a notable lightening of the burden on women in the home. But the result is an increase in the burden of the "good provider." He calls it the H. C. of L.

Whether there is any other set of influences which can be called into play to counteract this tendency remains a question which must be worked out by trial and experiment. Intelligent co-operation promises much—but its promises have not always been redeemed. Direct contact between producer and consumer and parcel post delivery has possibilities, but successful applications are the exception rather than the rule.

The most necessary factor seems to be open-mindedness on the part of both consumer and producer, a readiness to experiment intelligently even if it does involve departure from custom and something of inconvenience.

WHERE'S THE MASTER'S VOICE?

REPRESENTATIVE GALLIVAN of Massachusetts and August A. Busch, President of Anheuser Busch, Inc., land a couple of hot shots on the hypocrisy of selling intoxicating liquors on ships operated by the United States Shipping Board when the United States itself is spending millions to suppress traffic in such liquors.

Mr. Busch declares the United States is "incomparably the biggest bootlegger in the world."

Representative Gallivan told the House of Representatives in Washington yesterday that according to present practice under the Volstead law:

> "We cannot get drunk on land, but we can at sea."

To all this Chairman Lasker of the Shipping Board replies that the board cannot afford to close the bars on its ships on the high seas while the bars of other ships carrying passengers to and from this country remain open:

> "So long as Great Britain, Japan, France, Germany and other maritime nations continue to serve liquors to American passengers, I am ashamed to state that my experience leads me to believe there is a sufficient number of Americans without proper pride in their own flag ships who would divert their trade to the foreign flags to the extent that the competition would be from a profit-operating standpoint very greatly against the American ship."

In other words, a question of dollars and cents plus an unpatriotic cleaving of American citizens to such freedom as they can still find make it expedient to dodge the logic of American Prohibition Law.

Better be hypocrites than out of pocket.

This unpleasant bomb was bound to explode. But we see no way of saving the moral face of the country until the supreme authority on such matters has been heard from.

Let the Anti-Saloon League say whether American ships are to sell liquor beyond the three-mile limit or be scrapped.

Then we shall know where we stand.

GEORGE W. ALDRIDGE.

GEORGE W. ALDRIDGE, Collector of the Port of New York and long Republican boss of Monroe County, was an eminent engineer in a special field of mechanics. Few men in this State or in the entire country had had more experience with the inner workings of the machinery of politics.

Like many other experts of his class, Mr. Aldridge had most luck when he stuck to the machinery and let other men take the offices and the glory. He was put aside when he sought the Republican nomination for Governor in 1896. He was beaten when he ran for Representative in Congress in 1910.

A seasoned delegate to Republican National Conventions, Mr. Aldridge was a through-and-through, first-to-last Harding supporter at Chicago two years ago. The reward the President finally persuaded him to accept was the Collectorship of the Port of New York.

We do not know whether Mr. Aldridge wrote his reminiscences. If he did, they should be a most interesting contribution to the study of how politics are run by those who make it a life-long business to run them.

ACHES AND PAINS

The esteemed Mail says that one of the best cures for worries is to write a little list of them as they occur and then check off how few of them happen and how many do not. A still better one is to wipe 'em out with a check book—if you can.

*

Up in Rockland County, thirty miles away, cherries are unpicked on the trees. In New York they are scarce and one of the most expensive fruits. Isn't there some way to fix it?

*

Thanks. The statue of Nathan Hale has been moved from the stony glare of the City Hall sidewalk to a cool spot facing Broadway, where he will not have to gaze on the barbaric back of Civic Virtue.

*

The Kaiser expects about 4,500,000 marks for the American rights to publish his tale of woe. Simultaneously, the German Treasury says it must again start up the printing presses to pay current bills.

*

The Rockefeller Foundation describes the hookworm as the germ of laziness and proclaims that when the worm is expelled from the human system 98 per cent. of energy is restored. Is this altogether desirable? Is the sweet boon of laziness to be destroyed by efficiency?

*

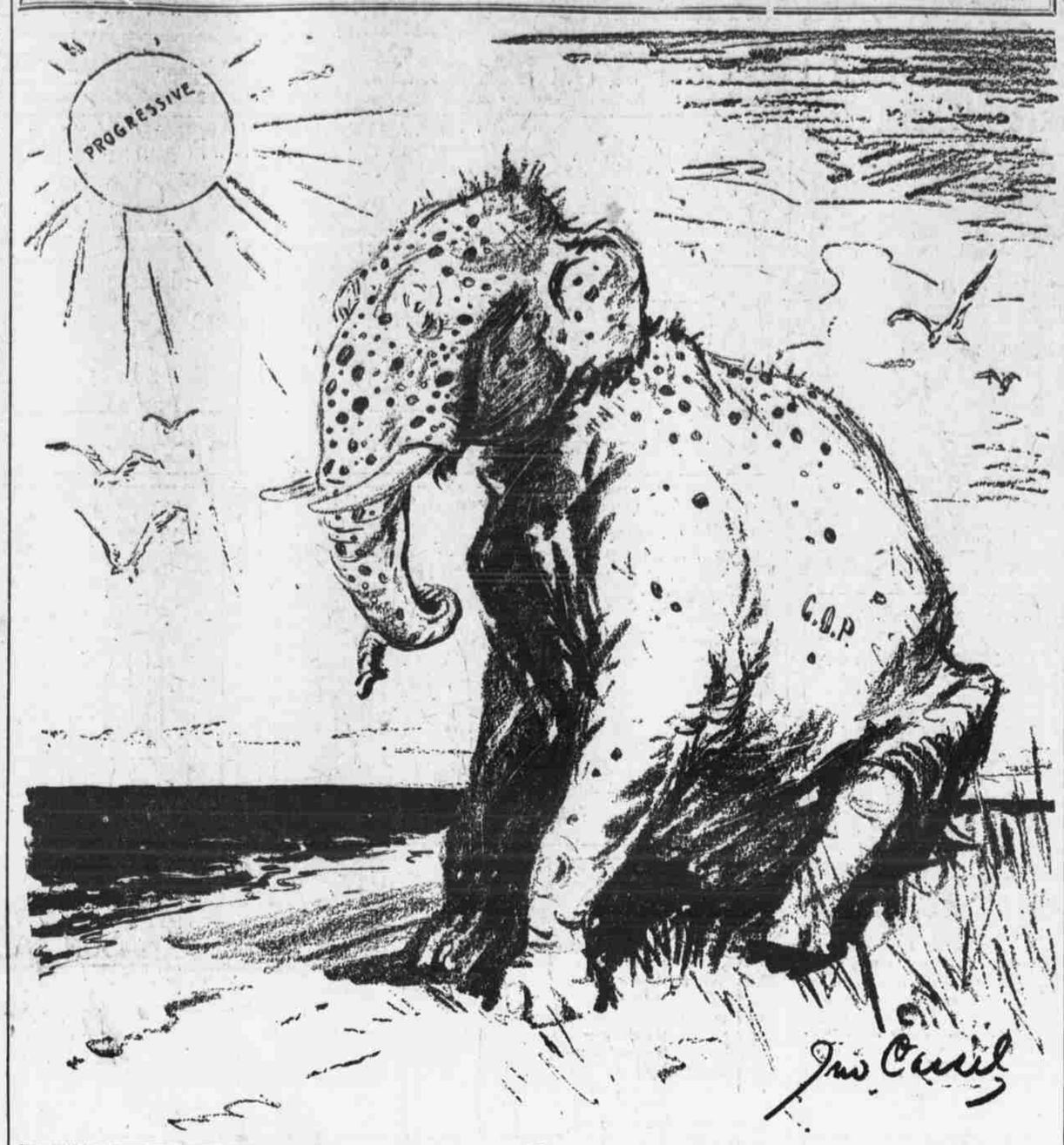
Lady Astor bids fair to become an imitator of John Paul Jones, who "stepped forth a free citizen of the world."

JOHN KEETZ.

FRECKLES!

Copyright, 1922 (New York Evening World), by Press Publishing Co.

By John Cassel



From Evening World Readers

What kind of letter do you find most readable? Isn't it the one that gives the worth of a thousand words in a couple of hundred? There is fine mental exercise and a lot of satisfaction in trying to say much in few words. Take time to be brief.

The Author's the Thing.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Anent the discussion as to the weather affecting the applause in the theatre, permit me to express the opinion that climatic conditions have nothing to do with it—I can read a clever or funny novel with equal enjoyment in the torrid or frigid zone. The average intelligence of a metropolitan audience does not vary to any extent, and if the points of a play do not "get over" it is the fault of the actor who is not "en rapport" with his audience. If they do receive appreciation from the audience it is mainly to the credit of the author, and not the actor, as ninety-nine actors out of a hundred lean heavily on the author and give him nothing more than he wrote into the play.

In fairness to authors this point must be stressed, and although the actor gets credit from the audience as being clever or funny, the chances are that he has never been known to say a bright or clever thing when off the stage, but is entirely dependent for his reputation on the pabulum fed him by the author. Even when so nourished he cannot always distinguish himself, as witness the difficulties experienced with Shakespeare's brilliancies.

One is almost impelled to believe that "the drama is the greatest of the arts were it not for the actor."

This of course does not apply to artists who dance or sing, as their product is the development of their own hard work and study, which one cannot enjoy by reading but must see or hear, whereas one can enjoy reading a novel or play without the assistance of the mime.

HENRY WARWICK.

Century Theatre, June 8, 1922.

Homes First.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

The workers of the City of New York are still at the mercy of grafting and un-American landlords while the self-styled "friend of the people"—the 5-cent fare Mayor—is still playing politics and cannot find time for such trivial matters.

An ordinary wage-earner averages a weekly salary of $25 or less from which he must defray all his living expenses, including house rent, meaning from $55 to $75 per month for a small tenement apartment which, in pre-war days, could not rent for more than $11 per month. He is entitled to know if there really is some one connected with the city administration who has a sufficient quantity of brain-matter in his cranium to perceive the situation and suspend political activities long enough to suggest some applicable remedy.

Instead of the proposed erection of a $15,000,000 palace devoted to art plus another round million for displaying the Altman collection, why not invest the money—the people's money—for the advancement of the people's health and the immediate relief of the disgraceful home shortage?

Homes are the crying need just now as they have been for the past five years. Not art centres. These can be built at some other more propitious time. Why this tremendous haste? Who is behind this vast and costly enterprise? Is the new statue at the City Hall Park responsible for all this sudden artistic fervor?

If that huge sum must be spent for the erection of said temple of art, let it be set aside for the purpose, but first let us readjust the housing situation, a matter of great moment to the people—the working people—who have been and are being robbed by infamous profiteers. READER.

When a Car Turns.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

The question raised by C. E. Yeandle has been the subject of many arguments, and the various explanations have generally been of a technical nature. The following illustration, I believe, will satisfy any who are in doubt.

An auto travelling up Fifth Avenue is turned down 23d Street toward Sixth Avenue, i. e., to the left. Due to the natural tendency of the car to continue in a straight line up Fifth Avenue, the weight of the car is thrown to the right side (in this case the outside), and the wheels on the outside bear practically the entire weight, thus relieving the inside (left) wheels, which are free to leave the ground.

From the above explanation, the reason for banking an auto track is apparent. By making the outside of the track higher than the inside, the tendency of the inside wheels to leave the ground is overcome to a great extent, and the car rounds the turn with the weight more evenly distributed on the four wheels.

DONALD CAMERON JR.

Brooklyn, N. Y., June 7, 1922.

A Bad Influence.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Had O. L. V. attended a meeting which was held May 3 on that rainy night in Madison Square Garden he would have seen twelve thousand or more true Americans who assembled to oppose a law which carries a wrong influence, just as he says wrong influences of all kinds are doomed.

He also states one-half of one per cent. beer is responsible for the crime wave, also for the feeling of unrest hovering over America at present. I would suggest that we forbid the brewing of one-half of one per cent. Maybe by that method unrest and crime could be checked. J. J. F.

Member of A. A. P. A. Inc.

UNCOMMON SENSE

By John Blake

(Copyright, 1922, by John Blake.)

OUTFITTING FOR THE JOURNEY.

Strange were the sights on the wharves of Seattle during the first rush to the Klondike gold fields.

Thousands of men and a few women were all bound for the land of fortune, all or nearly all with outfits that would take them thither.

There was a wide divergence in these outfits.

On the wharves men stood between teams of barking dogs which they meant to harness and drive over the White or the Chilkoot Pass and down to Dawson City.

Some men had piles of blankets and fur coats, some had impossibly heavy and clumsy tents, some had cumbersome camp stoves.

Food supplies ranged from pemmican to crates of hams and bacon.

One man had a whole load of household furniture and spent three days trying to convince the distracted freight agent of a northward-bound ship that there would be plenty of room for it in his already overcrowded hold.

A gambler from Portland, Ore., had in his pocket a solid packet containing 500 $100 bills.

"This is my outfit," he said, slapping it proudly. Twenty days later he was lost in a snowstorm, with his outfit, and it proved very little help to him.

Generally speaking, most of humanity is moving steadily toward some gold field or other, and few there are who properly outfit for the journey.

Most of them want to take with them stocks of useless frippery—acquirements that will be of no possible value and habits that will be a positive detriment.

Despite the fact that accurate knowledge of the sort of outfit required for every journey can be had from the wisdom of the past, most of us start insufficiently or overabundantly equipped.

The best outfit for this journey is a sound education and a settled purpose in life. Given these and the young person has a reasonable chance to arrive at a destination just as distant and inaccessible as was Dawson City in the late nineties. Without such an outfit, the voyager will be found by the wayside by and by, without so much as a vestige of the gear he supposed could carry him safely on his journey.

From the Wise

Flowers are the beautiful hieroglyphics of Nature, by which she indicates how much she loves us.
—Goethe.

It is easier to suppress the first desire than to satisfy all that follow it.—Benjamin Franklin.

Save a thief from the gallows and he will cut your throat.
—French Proverb.

Regard not dreams, since they are but the images of our hopes and fears.—Cato.

WHOSE BIRTHDAY?

JUNE 14. — HARRIET ELIZABETH BEECHER STOWE was born in Litchfield, Conn., June 14, 1812, and died in Hartford, July 1, 1896. Her family moved to Cincinnati, where, in 1836, she married Calvin Ellis Stowe, then a teacher in the Lane Theological Seminary. Her life in Cincinnati brought her in contact with many of the evils of slavery, which tended to develop in her a profound interest in favor of emancipation of slaves. In 1849 she published her first book, entitled "Mayflower, or Sketches of the Descendants of the Pilgrims." The following year her husband became professor in Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Me., and it was there that she wrote her famous story, "Uncle Tom's Cabin." The interest in this book was not confined to the United States, for it was translated into many European languages. It was dramatized in twenty forms and its remarkable and continuous sales placed it among the phenomenal books of the trade.

Romances of Industry

By Winthrop Biddle.

Copyright, 1922, (New York Evening World) by Press Publishing Co.

XXV.—THE ACT THAT USHERED IN THE BRONZE AGE.

The copper industry is one of the oldest, if not the oldest, industries in the world.

The Phoenicians were the oldest navigators of the Mediterranean Sea and of the ocean beyond it. Long before history began in the form of written record, the Phoenicians found copper. They found it on the Island of Cyprus—hence the word copper, from "cuprus." And they transported it into the East and into the North.

In the course of their northern voyages, the Phoenician seafarers found the metal called tin. They found it on the coast of Cornwall. They brought it down the coast of what was later known as Gaul, to the Mediterranean.

And then they ushered in, or helped to usher in, one of the three ages of man by alloying the tin of Cornwall with the copper of Cyprus. They ushered in the Age of Bronze.

That was centuries before iron, or the treatment of it for the purpose of making weapons, utensils or tools was invented.

For many centuries after the Phoenicians began their pre-historic voyages, first to Cyprus for copper and then to Cornwall for tin, men duly fought, cut and built ships with copper or bronze.

The Trojan war was fought with bronze implements. The chariot from which Achilles dragged the body of Hector around the walls of Troy at the conclusion of the famous duel, was shod and trimmed with copper alloyed with tin. The spear with which Achilles transfixed Hector was tipped with bronze.

Since the days of the Phoenician sea-rovers, we have built up a bronze civilization. True, iron has come into its own. But copper is still the most precious of all metals.

Without copper we could not transmit electricity. It is copper that keeps the telephones and telegraphs of the world going; copper that largely roofs our great cities; copper that carries the world's messages under the oceans; copper that makes aeroplanes and submarines workable.

The tin that adds the toughness of bronze to the copper was an international commodity long before the word "international" was created.

Tin was the original wealth of a nation. A Prince of Cornwall—Richard by name—once tried to buy the Crown of the Roman Empire for himself and make himself the successor of Julius Caesar with the tin of the Cornish mines.

These mines are perhaps the oldest in the world. There has been so great a demand for tin for centuries in connection with copper, that the Cornish miners sometimes work more than a mile out under the sea. And the mines are inexhaustible.

Famous Philosophies

By LOUIS M. NOTKIN

Copyright, 1922 (New York Evening World), by Press Publishing Co.

II.—THE STOIC PHILOSOPHY—SELF CONTROL BY LAW—BEARING OF PAIN WELL.

Epicureanism tells us how to gain pleasure; Stoicism tells us how to bear pain. Only that is evil which we choose to regard as such. To quote Marcus Aurelius:

"Consider that everything is opinion, and opinion is in thy power. Take away then, when thou choosest, thy opinion, and then there is taken away the complaint: I have been harmed. Take away the complaint: I have been harmed, and the harm is done away."

The Stoics say: "It does not matter what you bear, but how you bear it." "Where a man can live at all, he can live well." "I must die. Must I die lamenting?" "I must go into exile. Does any man hinder me from going with smiles and cheerfulness and contentment?"

According to the Stoic philosophy, what seems evil to the individual is good for the whole; and since we are members of the whole, it is good for us. "Must my leg be lamed?" the Stoic asks. "Wretch, do you then on account of one poor leg find fault with the world? Will thou not willingly surrender it for the whole? Know you not how small a part you are compared with the whole?"

Criticism, complaint, fault finding, malicious scandal, unpopularity, and all the shafts of the censorious are impotent to slay or even wound the spirit of the Stoic. If these criticisms are true, they are welcomed as aids in the discovery of faults which are to be frankly faced and strenuously overcome. If they are false, unfounded, due to the jealousy of the critic rather than to any fault of the Stoic, then he feels only contempt for the criticism and pity for the poor misguided critic.

Now we know the two fundamental principles of Stoicism. The indifference of external circumstances as compared with the reaction of our own thought upon it, and the sanctification of our thought by self-surrender to the universal law.